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Beautiful Child.

The following poem was written by Maj. W. A. H. Sigourney, nephew of the poetess of that name, and is a continuation of the poem to Beautiful Snow, by the same author.

He had in early life married a Miss—
—a lady of great personal attractions,
and with her made a voyage to Europe.
During their absence, rumors unfavorable to her character reached the Signory's family. The reports seem to have been well founded, for, shortly after her return to New York, she showed that the curse of the 19th century—the demon drink—had added another victim to the list of its victims. She abandoned her husband, became an outcast, and was next heard of as an inmate of the penitentiary on Blackwell's Island. Her husband's love was not sufficiently strong to induce him to make another effort to save her, and through his influence she was released, only again to desert her home. In the winter of 1853, the papers spoke of a young and beautiful woman having been found dead under the snow, in a disreputable street in New York. Something seemed to tell Signory that the body was that of his wife. Upon making inquiries he found his surmises were too true, and after claiming the remains, he had them interred in that picturesque "silent city" which overlooks the busy harbor of New York. The story of that crying wife was told in the touching language of "Beautiful Snow." Several years afterwards Maj. Sigourney was found dead in the outskirts of New York, under circumstances leading to the belief that he had shot himself. The circumstances connected with his death, remain a mystery. Not even his child, for whom he always displayed the tenderest affection can throw any light upon it. The latest effort of his genius is displayed in the poem alluded to referred to.

Beautiful Child.

"Beautiful child, with mother's eyes,
In the twilight future what wilt thou be?
A dream of sin, or an angel's smile—
A vision of joy, or a vision of woe—
A heart of gold, or a heart of stone—
With the light of a day, or the light of a night—
Like the morning star that never looks back,
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Not That Kind of a Man.

Rev. Dr. P. the other day, found a pack of playing cards in the possession of his oldest boy, and after giving the lad a thrashing for owning such engines of Satan, the doctor placed the cards in his own pocket, intending to destroy them at the first opportunity. But he forgot about them, and subsequently, while in the cars on the way to the city, he pulled out his handkerchief, and the cards came out with it and fell upon the floor. The doctor gathered them up with a very red face, and while he was arranging them in his hand, he saw a rough looking man in his seat opposite to him, wink at him. He turned his head away, but upon looking around a moment later, the man winked at him again. Then he winked several times, and finally he came over, and sitting down by the side of the doctor, he said:

"I say, pardner, what's your little game?"

"I don't understand you, sir," replied the doctor.

"Oh, you needn't mind me," said the man. "I'm doing a little at that thing myself. Now, how do you work it?"

"What do you mean? How do I work what?"

"Oh, you know well enough. What do you skin 'em on?"

"Skin them! Skin who? Really, sir, your remarks are incomprehensible to me."

"Now, see here, I understand the whole thing. You're hunting up somebody to play seven-up with, and you intend to beat 'em out of their money. Now don't you?"

"You don't know who you are talking to."

"Now, I'll tell you what I'll do. There's no man on this earth that can turn jacks faster'n I kin; and less me and you start up a game on some of these fellows, and I'll run three or four jacks up my sleeve, with a couple of ones maybe, and when we get to town we'll divide the profits and go down and get maring drunk at the tavern. Is it a bargain?"

"You are a second-rate, sh!" exclaimed the doctor. "Let me change my seat, if you please?"

"Won't do it! Won't club in with me, and try a few games?"

"Certainly not, sir."

"Won't lend me them jacks to put in my sleeve?"

"You seem to forget that I am a clergyman, sir."

"A clergy! Oh, no. You don't mean to say that—that you ain't a preacher now, honest, are you?"

"Yes, sir, I am. I am the Rev. Dr. P."

"Too bad! too bad! Believe me, if I didn't think you was one of those fellows who play cards on the cars to gouge greenhorns out of their money, you look like any man, any way, now don't you? And what are you doing with that pack of old man, hey? Would you mind if I showed you how to run 'em over so's when you play they can't fool you? I'll do it for nothing."

Then Dr. P. went into the hind car and got off at the next station. When he got home he gave that lay of his a couple of extra floggings in order to ease his feelings.

A Precocious Philosopher.

A young philosopher of seven years of age, who had not got far enough to hear the Holy Scriptures disputed by science, listened attentively in his father's parlor, the other evening, to a warm discussion on the Darwinian theory, and after the guests had departed, somewhat surprised the parental with:

"Father, I don't believe Mr. Darwin is right." "What?" said the parent, looking down at this unexpected reasoner, who stood before him with a little Bible in his hand: "you do not, and why?"

"Because, papa, my Bible says—'God created man in His own image, a little lower than the angels, and he ruled over the beasts of the field, the fowls of the air, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.'"

"Well, well," said the sire, laughing, "ran along, Tommy, you are too young to talk about such things."

"But, papa, about the next verse says, 'God saw everything that He had made, and behold it was very good.' Now, it wasn't good if men were monkeys, was it? For you are gooder than a monkey, ain't you papa?"

Harriet's Magazine.

Harriet's Magazine states that the first Baptist Church in Philadelphia originated in a joke. A wild young fellow named Keach arrived from London in 1806, and passed himself for a minister. He was invited to preach, and the house was filled to hear the English divine. When in the midst of his sermon he was suddenly wrenched with remorse, and with tears confessed his trick. He went at once to a Baptist minister in Rhode Island, was baptized, ordained, and returned to Philadelphia to preach in all sincerity.

Don Pedro.

There came an energetic ring at the door-bell the other morning, and we descended the stairs and grappled the door-knob. A middle-aged man, with sinister countenance and glistering breath, stood before us.

"I am Don Pedro, Emperor of Brazil," he said.

"Never mind the Emperor," he rejoined, "just give your undivided attention to the Emperor for a few minutes. You see since leaving Brazil I've become a little short up for means and am making an effort to raise the wind, as the Americans say. I am selling the Centennial Spelling-book. I met a party down town who said you were an editor and needed a spelling book very badly, and—"

"What else did he tell you," we interrupted.

"He said you had a wife who was also orthographically shaky, and eleven children, who should each have one of my books by all means."

"Anything else?"

"Well, yes. He said that you were old clothes and pretended to be poor, but that you were in reality a foreign prince, with enough gold to sink a canal-bait, and that, if approached by myself, you would unobscure yourself, and, as the Americans say, 'come down.'"

"That isn't all he told you, is it?"

"No—he also informed me that you had wine in your cellar that was made in the time of the first crusade, and that you would invite me in and fill me so full of pound-cake and the juice of the ancient grape that I would be compelled to get into one of your most luxurious beds and remain overnight."

"Then you are the Emperor of Brazil, are you?"

"I am—the sincere, bona-fide Emperor of Brazil."

"Well, Pedro, as you came along the fence there did you notice a section of it that swings on hinges?"

"Why, of course I did. You mean the gate, I suppose. How do you expect I got into the yard?"

"We thought, perhaps, as you were an Emperor you seemed to walk through an ordinary gate, and had crawled under the fence. Now, Pedro, old boy, let's see if you can get through that gate again without knocking any of the paint of the post."

He started slowly down the path, but stopped presently, and by the movement of his lips we judged that he was indulging in silent merriment. We quietly picked up a brick, and moved on again and was soon out of sight. That's the only way to deal with Centennial spelling-book Emperors.—[Franklin (Ky.) Patriot.

A Child of Shadows.

Months ago a Detroit man was sent to the House of Correction for habitual drunkenness. The wife, a hard-working woman and sorely afflicted in health, managed to provide food and fuel for herself and child until the other day, when death came to end the struggle. The little girl, hardly eight years old, was all alone in the house when her mother died. The event occurred at dark, and at midnight the child was heard singing in the darkness. A pedestrian who halted heard her say:

"Mother, won't you wake up and light the lamp? If you will I will sing some more."

Suspecting what had happened, he roused some of the neighbors, and as they went in the child sat in the darkness, holding its mother's cold hand and singing:

"The Lord will lead a little child
And teach her how to pray."

A dark room, death on the bed, poverty, hunger and cold to make her situation more desolate; and yet the child of shadows was not afraid. She said:

"I kept still a long while to let mother sleep. Then I sang all my songs to keep me awake. Then I looked out of the window and didn't move, so that the angels wouldn't be afraid to come and talk to her and make her smile. I wish God had made more daylight for poor folks!"

Why Mr. White, of Kentucky, is "Reverend."

Mr. White, of Kentucky, we regret to say, is a Republican. If he were a true specimen of Kentucky Republicanism it would go far to reconcile us to the scarcity of Republicans in Congress. Mr. White's brain is about the size of a grain of popcorn, and it is always on the pop. The Democratic speaker delights to catch the eye of Mr. White, and he is recognized by the chair when other Republicans are honored while that hotel-clerk stare which makes a man feel as if he were being ground. The speaker knows when he catches the eye of Mr. White that there is a Republican member about to make an ass of himself.—[Columbian Journal.

Worth Remembering.

Irish stew is a dish never seen in Ireland.

Cat-gut is not the gut of cats but of sheep.

Kid gloves are not kid, but are made of lamb-skin or sheepskin.

Arabic figures were not invented by the Arabs, but by the Indians.

Tube-rose is no rose, but the tuberosa plantain (*Peltandra tuberosa*).

School oil is not oil for schools, but oil for cleaning callipers or calipers—i. e., helmets.

Black lead does not contain a single particle of lead, but is composed of carbon and iron.

Turkish baths are not of Turkish origin; nor are they bath at all. They are not hot rooms.

Salt is not salt at all, and has long been wholly excluded from the class of bodies dominated by salts.

Cleopatra's Needle was not erected by Cleopatra, nor in honor of that Queen; but by Ramesses the Great.

Brazilian grass does not come from Brazil; nor is it grass at all. It consists of strips of palm leaf, and is chiefly imported from Cuba.

Whalebone is no bone at all; nor does it possess any properties of bone. It is a substance attached to the lower jaw of the whale, and serves to strain the water, which the creature takes up in large mouthfuls.

Sealing wax is no wax at all; nor does it contain a single particle of wax. It is made of shellac, Venice turpentine, and camphor. Camphor gives it the deep red color, and the turpentine renders the shellac soft and brittle.

Burgundy pitch is not pitch, nor is it manufactured or exported from Burgundy. The best is a resinous substance, prepared from common frankincense, and brought from Hamburg; but by far the largest quantity is a mixture of resin and palm oil.

What They Believe.

According to the orthodox creed of Islam, women will be saved with men and all be made young again—all except one woman. Joseph, when Viceroy of Egypt, was riding one day, when an old woman seized his reins and demanded alms. He turned to look at her and was so shocked at her appearance that he involuntarily exclaimed—

"How terribly homely you are!"

"Then," said the old woman, "why don't you pray to God, who answers all your prayers, and ask him to make me beautiful?"

Whereupon Joseph lifted up his hands and prayed for her, and instantly beheld her standing by him, young and lovely, so that he loved her and made her his wife. She lived long after him, and died very aged, and went to heaven, and is an old woman there now, and the only old woman there; for God makes all good women young again, but once, and she can never be made young again.

Production of Silver in the Whole World.

According to recent statistics, the production of silver in the whole world in 1870, was \$35,000,000, which rose in 1875, to \$42,500,000, in 1884, to \$47,500,000, and in 1885, to about \$62,500,000. The production of this precious metal during the year 1873, is subdivided as follows: England and its colonies, \$10,000,000; Norway, Sweden and Denmark, \$250,000; Russia, \$500,000; Austria, \$1,620,000; Germany, \$3,000,000; France, \$2,000,000; Spain, \$2,000,000; Sardinia, \$500,000; Mexico, \$20,000,000; Central and South America, \$8,000,000; Canada, \$900,000; the United States, \$30,500,000, which gives a total of \$85,250,000. Including the year 1871, it is estimated that the total production of silver, since the discovery of the New World by Christopher Columbus, has been \$715,000,000, the largest source of accession, during the years, being due to the Nevada mines.

A Lusus Naturæ.

Assessor Bristow, of Cambridge neighborhood, sent us a curiosity the other day, which, for the want of a better name, we shall call a pup, as its mother belongs to the canine species. The animal is a small menagerie in itself, having the face of an ape, above which is a protuberance like that of an elephant, the hind legs of a bear, while the tail is shaped something like a beaver's, and the body that of a well developed dog. It lived only a day or two. It would have been an interesting subject to a student of natural history, and we would have preserved it in spirits, but decomposition had already commenced. This is a great curiosity that the only spoken of by the Richmond Register last week, and which it challenged as to be sent.—[Paris True Kentuckian.

The Scientific American says.

If a bottle of the oil of pennyroyal is left unworked in a room at night, not a mosquito or any other bloodsucker will be found there in the morning.

Restoration of Faded Whiting.

Moisten the paper a little with water, and brush over it a solution of sulphuric ammonia. Since most fishes contain iron, it is easy to understand that there will be formed sulphide of iron, which is black.

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A Wife's Testimony.

It was hard work, for we both loved the good things of life. Many were the soda fountains, the confectionery saloons and the necessities of the market we had to pass; many a time my husband denied himself of the comfort of tobacco, the refreshing draught of beer, were his old clothes and even patched up boots; and I, oh, and made my old bonnet do, wore the plainest clothes, did the plainest cooking; saving was the order of the house, and to have "a home of our own" had been our united aim. Now we have it; there is no landlord troubling us with raising the rent, and exacting this and that. There is no fear harbored in our bosom that in sickness or old age we shall be thrown out of house and home, and the money we have saved, which would otherwise have gone to pay rent, is sufficient to keep us in comfort in the winter-days of our life.

A Lack.

The great trouble among American youth, says an eminent author, is the lack of application and thoroughness in what they undertake. Any thing that cannot be learned with superficial study is given the go-by for something less tedious and irksome. Study and hard labor are looked at from a wrong standpoint; and, as a consequence, the clerkly ranks are full of unemployed and half-starved fellows, and the professions are overflowing with mediocrity, while good mechanics find plenty of work at living prices. The skill spoken of is seriously felt. Those who work at a trade do it in so loose and careless a manner that they are

Next Wednesday the great and small Radicals of the country will assemble in convention at Cincinnati for a grand wrangle over who shall carry their banner to—defeat next November. A regular Kilkenny cat-fight will take place then and there, Blaine and Morton and Bristow and Conkling, and all the rest of the half-score will have their bumpers and wire-workers there to pull and haul the delegates, and after the smoke of battle passes away we will know who it is that is willing to sacrifice himself up on the altar of Radicalism, and who it is that we are called upon to defeat in the coming conflict, with Tilden or Bayard or Hendricks. Two weeks after their convention, the great anti-Union Democracy will meet in St. Louis. They will go up from the highways and the hedges. They will be there from Maine and California, from Virginia and South Carolina—a patriotic band, resolved to nominate some one to lead our hosts in victory. We predict that when they meet and reason together, all petty differences will cease, and with one heart and one voice they will unite in our common cause against the enemies of the government who, for fifteen years, have wielded a power for evil never before known in this free land. The password of every delegate should be "Reform." Let the currency question work out its own problem. Place an honest reformer at the head of National affairs—and then all good things will be added unto us.

It is quite common for some persons to say, that when an office is to be filled by a vote of the people, that if there is no politics in it, then we should not draw the party lines, but vote for a good man, whether he be of one party or another. We quite agree with the *Courier-Journal*, which says that the party lines should be sharply and tightly drawn in all cases, even in the election of a Sheriff or Constable. That if a Democrat votes for a Radical who offers for such an office, it is strengthening the opposition and weakens our party. Especially, in our Presidential election year, should we stand true to our party, and give no aid or comfort to the enemy. No party is well organized whose members fail to vote for their own candidates, whether the office they seek be political or not. The organization of the Republican party is so perfect, and its members so chummy, that if they have no candidate of their own to vote for, they will not go to the polls. This is especially true of the "colored troops who fight nobly" for their own men, but refuse to vote at all if they can't vote for a Radical. Democrats should do the same thing, and, under no pretext of case, give a Radical vote. In union there is strength.

But few States, comparatively, have instructed their delegates to the Democratic Convention at St. Louis, how to, or for whom to vote. This is entirely proper. The Republican party, on the contrary, have been mixed up, and instructed their delegates to the Cincinnati Convention, to vote for certain candidates. The result will be, that there will be wrangling and confusion in their camp. The central idea with our party, is, to nominate good and true men for President and Vice President, and after the ticket shall have been made, each State, in our opinion, will heartily endorse it, and rally around the platform, and give the unswerving support, whomsoever they may be. Laying aside all sectional issues, we intend to battle for the right, and, if possible, make a change in the administration of the Government, in the end that "Grantism" and all that the term implies, shall be overthrown, and an honest and capable administration take its place.

JOHN BRIGGS, the great English Reformer, said, on a notable occasion, that nothing struck him more than the consideration that "at this moment there are millions of men at work, sacrificing and giving up their lives to a life of sustained hardship, confronting peril in every shape, for the sake of the sustenance and comfort of women and children, and during all they could to maintain their happiness." Might it not be added that there are also millions of women at this moment, engaged in the same way, sacrificing their leisure, happiness, and even their lives, to the end, that their children and their husbands may have comfort and ease? Verily, the honor and glory of such a sacrifice does not attach solely to the male members of creation. Each in his or her sphere, has done so since the world began, and doubtless Providence so ordained that it should be. Nature, through Nature's God has so decreed, and who shall gainsay the propriety of it?

THE Annual Sunday School Convention of the State, composed of all the schools connected with the Christian, or Reformed church in Kentucky, will convene in Shelbyville, on the 13th of this month. If all the other denominations of Christians in the State would hold similar Conventions, the cause of the Sabbath Schools would be much promoted.

The Radical party takes great delight in saying that the rebels have full control of one branch of the Government. True, oh, King, and it is well enough for the country, and well enough for all of us, that the Democratic party has, at last, by their honesty, obtained control of the Lower House of Congress. What would have been the present condition of the country, if they had failed to do so? Belknap would still have been Secretary of War—no investigations would have been made into the conduct of any Government thief or official. It is well enough that the rebels put a check upon your villainous conduct, which had been going on too long. We live in the hope that, before another year shall have passed, these same rebels will have control of the Government entirely. Not until that happy day comes, can our people lift their hands and shout.

A BRILLIANT AMERICAN NOVEL.—John Estlin Cooke, of Virginia, an American Novelist, whose stories, in thrilling situations, sustained power, dramatic incident, and charming diction, are unsurpassed, has written for the *Detroit Free Press* a serial entitled "CANOLLES: THE FORTUNES OF A PARTISAN OF '81." A STORY OF THE REVOLUTION." It will be commenced in the *Weekly Free Press* of June 10th. During this Centennial year such a story should be especially welcome. Such of our readers as are interested in this department of literature, will, no doubt, gladly lend "Canolles" as the type of the heroic partisan of American liberty, and hasten to secure for themselves the pleasure of the perusal of what promises to be the most attractive story of the year.

It will not do serious harm to Mr. Tilden, to put out the advertisement in his favor as "reading matter." No doubt it was a dodge made by his enemies, to do him injury, but its transparency is quite visible. He says that he did not authorize any one to puff him into notoriety, and did not know that any one had done it for him, until he saw it in the papers. We would take Mr. Tilden's word in this matter, before that of any of his accusers and sham friends. Bates & Locke, through whose advertising agency this man attempted to harm an honest man was made, owe it to the country at large, to tell who the guilty parties are, and Governor Tilden owes it to himself and his friends, to demand the whole truth of Bates & Locke.

If the death of the late Sultan of Turkey, and the accession to his throne by another will be the means of quieting the war in that unhappy country, and making their people more tolerant; it would seem that the "finger of God" was in the whole proceeding. Whether Abdul Aziz died by his own hand, or by the hands of violence, it matters not, provided war will cease and civilization and peace ensue. The abolition of the Seraglio, and with it, of course, the abolition of the harem, and perhaps polygamy, will do much to christianize and civilize those semi-barbarians. The Turkish empire may have a far brighter future in store for her people than they have ever dared hope for until now.

THE twelve appropriation bills which have to be passed by Congress to meet the current expenses of the Nation, still hang fire in those two bodies. This is the middle of June, and only two of the twelve bills have been acted upon. It will require all summer to complete the work before Congress, and all the Fall too, if the Senate does not alter its course. Every day but adds to the expense of the government, but what do lordly legislators care for expenses.

A MAN named Beaumont, proprietor of a paper published at Mayfield, Ky., was detected robbing registered letters of their contents, and was held to answer before the U. S. Court at Paducah, in the sum of \$10,000 bail. Beaumont was employed to carry the mail from town to the depot, a half mile off, and for four or five years he has been stealing, until he got nearly \$3,000. He is a man of family, and was considered honest. Truly, the love of money is the root of all evil.

ZACHARIAH CHANDLER, the present Secretary of the Interior, under Grant, stated that Jacob Thompson, the Secretary of the Interior, under Buchanan, had defaulted, and ought to be impeached. Mr. Thompson, on hearing of the charge, went to Washington and confronted his accuser. The fact is, that Mr. Thompson's case was investigated by a Radical committee, and he was wholly exonerated. Mr. Chandler had better dry up.

There will be, in all probability, another death millionaire in a short time. Commodore Vanderbilt, is said to be on his last bed of sickness, and his death at any time would not be a surprise to the country. His many acts of charity, notably the great gift to the University at Nashville, which bears his name, have already endeared him to thousands. His fortune is well up to sixty millions.

THE Committee on Banking and Currency have the right granted them to report at any time. This simply means that they will soon report a bill for the immediate repeal of the Specie Resumption Act. So much it is, and so much that bill will be at once repealed. The whole country would applaud it.

The particulars have been given in the city papers of Louisville, relative to the killing of U. S. Marshal Harrington, by Capt. Taylor, of the steamboat Katie Dixon. When Taylor shot Harrington, the posse who was with the latter, fired and killed Capt. Taylor instantly. The trouble grew out of an order to seize Taylor's boat for debt. Life, in these days, seems to be very uncertain.

Dr. J. C. AVRES, of Cherry Pectol and patent Almanac fame, has become deranged, and was sent to an insane asylum last week. He built up a huge fortune with the sales of his Pectoral, Sarsaparilla and Ague Cure, and now, at the prime of life is unable to enjoy it. Heimbald, another patent medicine man, made an attempt, became insane, and lost all of it.

Two men Harney, swore that Speaker Kerr received a bribe from him in 1865. The Speaker swears that Harney lies. Which do you believe?—the man to fortune and to fame unknown, or the one who has made a character for honesty and integrity through a long and honorable life in the public service?

WHEN the Radicals in Congress hissed the Hon. Proctor Knott, while he was speaking on the Blaine investigation, he paused a moment, and then said—"there are three things in the world that hiss—the snake, the goose, and the fool." They didn't hiss any more that day.

BLAINE tackled Proctor Knott on the floor of Congress the other day, but he found that he had picked up a piece of red hot iron, as he dropped the Duluth orator in a hurry.

GENERAL NEWS.

A NEGRO woman in Macon county, Alabama, has had triplets three times in succession, and twins twice—thirteen children.

On May 21st, a barrel of flour, made from wheat grown this year, was sent to the Centennial from America, Georgia.

THE American Medical Convention is in session at Philadelphia this week. Delegates from all the States and Territories are in attendance.

A FIRE caused by children playing with matches, burned seven hundred houses in Quebec. Three or four children perished in the flames.

REPORT comes from Turkey, that the late Sultan, who was said to have killed himself purposely, was murdered by his enemies in the palace.

In Nashville and Chattanooga, Tenn., they have commenced making ice by the use of Aqua Ammonia. By the apparatus five tons can be made per day.

A MINISTER living in Statesville, N. C., has, within the last seven years married eighty-five couples, and has gotten less than five dollars for his trouble.

DANIEL DREW, once a millionaire, but now a bankrupt, who founded Drew University, by a gift of \$400,000 to the Methodists, is very ill, and it is said he will not recover.

THE New York Reform Club have sent a delegation to Cincinnati to work for the nomination of Bristow for the Presidency. This club is but another name for Radicalism.

THE dethroned Emperor of Turkey, Abdul Aziz, committed suicide the other day by opening the veins of his arms with a pair of scissors. He had been demented for some days, over the loss of his crown and treasures, valued at a hundred million of dollars.

COL. D. P. DYER, the very efficient prosecuting Attorney of whisky ring at St. Louis, intends to resign his position in a short time. It is to be regretted, as he has been of immense advantage to the government, and would continue to do so if he should not resign.

SINCE the death of A. T. Stewart, the great millionaire, a large number of persons have come forward to claim a share of his immense estate. A family named Turney, which is the middle name of Mr. Stewart, have brought suit claiming, under the law, that they are entitled to a part of his estate.

STATE NEWS.

THERE are several cases of small pox in Carrollton.

THE Auditor reports that the population of the State is 1,666,525.

THE Kentucky Dental Association was in session at Louisville this week.

On June 1st, eighty-four years ago, Kentucky was numbered among the States of the Union.

A NEGRO, living in Bourbon county, secured 84 sheep between the hours of 7 A. M. and 4 P. M., and did his work well, says the *True Kentuckian*.

THE Louisville Radicals have formed a History Club, for the purpose of advancing the interest of that gentleman for the Cincinnati Presidential nomination.

ACQUITTED.—Sam'l Pollard, charged with attempting to smother his wife to death, had his examining trial last Saturday, and was acquitted, it appearing evident that the wife had a night-mare.—[Somerset Reporter.]

Two little boys in Bowling Green, hitched a horse to a wheel-barrow and started to take a ride, but the horse took fright and ran away—one of the boys had his skull badly fractured.

KENTUCKY raises a great quantity of hemp, and judging from the numerous reports of murders committed lately, from the most trivial causes, some of it ought to be put to immediate use.—[Franklin Patriot.]

No Spring has ever been more favorable to the finances of the Hopkinstonville bean than this. So far there has been no church fair, or strawberry festival to consume his salary for the current quarter. He therefore waxes wealthy.—[Hopkinstonville New Era.]

RAPID TRAVEL.—Alfred Hirsch, of this city, sent a dispatch yesterday to his father, in Mannheim, Baden, Germany, and received an answer in four hours. The dispatch contained 14 words, cost \$16 10, and distance going and coming was 10,000 miles.—[Paris True Kentuckian.]

THERE is one little thing that is pregnant with argument in favor of the option law to which we desire to call the attention of the good people of Mayfield, and that is, that this city—a place of fully 2,000 souls—has neither a police judge nor city marshal, and, in fact, has no need of either.—[Mayfield Monitor.]

THE Nelson Record is entitled to go here. It produces the following Centennial relic: We have heard of Centennial hats, swords, boots, pistols, kettles, coffee-pots, but never of Centennial coffee. Dr. J. R. Hughes, of Bloomfield has some of the very identical coffee thrown overboard from the British ships in Boston harbor in 1775.

A railroad from Falmouth to Walton, connecting at the latter place with both the Cincinnati Southern and the Louisville Short-line, is not by any means either impracticable or unlikely to be made a matter of fact. Such a road would be of immense advantage to this section. It would give us two connecting lines at Cincinnati, and a direct route to Louisville, and hence two tobacco markets, where at present we have but one. Competition in freight and passenger rates between this point and Cincinnati would alone be worth an immense sum to our people.—[Pendleton Democrat.]

Republican Meeting.

STANFORD, KY., June 5th, 1876.

Editor *Labor Journal*—

This being County Court day, a large crowd was in town, and the Republicans held a meeting for the purpose of calling out some one to become their candidate for Congress against any one who might be nominated by the Democratic party for the same position. After the meeting was organized, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That having the utmost confidence in the honesty and ability of Hon. W. O. Bradley, we, the Republicans of Lincoln county, earnestly call upon him to become the Republican candidate for Congress, in this, the 8th District, and pledge ourselves to use all honorable means within our power, to secure his election.

Resolved, That having in view the splendid canvass which Mr. Bradley made for Congress several years ago; we believe he would carry one banner to victory, if he should make the race.

Resolved, That the foregoing be published in the *Louisville Commercial*, and also, the papers in the 8th Congressional District.

R. R. BARROW, Chmn.
S. M. CARBON, Sec'y.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP ITEMS.

WYE fields will be ready for the reapers in a few days.

SPRING LAMBS command a high price. They are selling at \$3 25 to \$3 50 per head.

THE clover meadows will be ready for the mowers about the 25th of this month. The crop is fine.

T. H. JONES, sold a barrel saddle mare, to Owsley Evans, last Monday, for \$200. She is a very fine animal.

THE corn fields present a pretty appearance now. The recent copious rains and subsequent sunshine have given the corn a beautiful color.

A DISEASE among the chickens in this section, carries them off in a day or two. It is presumed to be cholera, but if it is, there are not the ordinary signs attending it.

WITHIN ten days, the farmers in this part of the State, will begin to reap their wheat. The crop is unusually fine, and the price will be lower than for some years past.

TIMOTHY meadows in many parts of the State, have been run over with "white blazes," a troublesome weed, and farmers afflicted with it, will be compelled to plow it up.

THE fine thoroughbred English stallion, purchased by the Jessamine county gentleman in England, some weeks since, at \$20,000—died on ship board while en route to this country, from injuries received during a heavy gale.

A SMALL cabin, with six acres of land, out in the knobs, sold for \$22 to Daniel Mannel, part owner, last Monday, at a Commissioner's sale. There is an Epson Spring on the place, from which salts can be made.

It is claimed that Owen Grimes, who was at one time State Librarian of Kentucky, is the original inventor of the McCormick reaping machine, which alone the latter a millionaire. Play but Grimes did not have genius enough to utilize his invention.

When the C. & E. R. shall have been completed, the towns along the line of that road will be supplied with the early products of the Southern States as soon as the city markets on the river, and hence we will be enabled to buy them at as low a price as those who now have the advantage of us in the way of shipments.

The season for putting out plants has been very fine for the past two weeks, potatoes, tomatoes, etc., have been planted in

great abundance, and the crops of each, promise to be excellent. More of each has been bedded the past Spring, and more set out than for any one year in the past ten, or more.

J. B. OWENS has an Alderly Bull which he will "farm out" at \$8 per cow, and allow the farmer to breed in him until his cow has a calf. His animal is thoroughbred, and this breed is known as the best milk and butter stock in the world. The animal is convenient to town.

A. M. FRANK, bought last week, of H. B. A. K. Woods, their celebrated Short-horn Bull, 4th Duke of Oxford, 19040, got by 2nd Duke of Oxford, 8005, dam Anna Line 2nd, by Major, 6567; 2nd dam Rose Annaline by Tom Moore, 2201. This Bull, 4th Duke, is standing at five dollars, payable when the cow is bred, with the privilege of breeding until a calf is got.

A LADY in Stanford, has marketed during the present season, over one hundred gallons of Lichouse May Cherries, from 14 trees. This variety of cherries is the most prolific and hardiest of any, and for taste and preserves, has no equal. While all other varieties failed this year, the Dyehouse has been loaded with a splendid crop. The tree is a semi-dwarf, and a handsome grove.

COUNTY COURT DAY.—A fair crowd of people was in town last Monday, in attendance at Court, but not a great deal of stock was on the market. Capt. H. Bush, reported the following sales, there being about a hundred head of stock on hand—17 head common yearlings, \$23 each; 15 calves at \$16 per head; 12 heifers \$22 10 each; 7 yearlings \$18 each; 10 yearlings at \$28 each; one cow \$50; one do. \$25; one horse \$75. Reid & Flannery, railroad Contractors, brought about 40 head of work mules to market, and those which were sold, brought from \$60 to \$115. They had shelled off nicely, and presented a smooth appearance. There was but little demand for them.

RADISON COUNTY NEWS.

Kirkville.

At a recent meeting of the Stockholders of the Kirkville Fair, it was decided that the next exhibition shall take place on the 14th and 15th of next month. It is to be hoped that the weather will prove more favorable than last year. We think that Kirkville ought to be able to give as good a Fair as its neighboring towns, and if every thing proves auspicious, we doubt not that the coming one will be a success.

A NEGRO boy was on trial here last Saturday, for stealing pigs from Mr. J. J. Farris, of Paint Lick vicinity, and was held for further trial.

RELIGIOUS services were conducted at this place, on Sunday last, by Rev. T. J. McIntyre, and his well delivered discourse was listened to with pleasure and benefit, by quite a large audience.

THE Christian Sunday School is under full headway. Singing School is also rapidly progressing under the management of Mr. H. T. Jones. The class meets every Sunday evening, at 3 o'clock.

MISS LIZZIE WOODWARD, of this place, is lying quite ill at the house of Mr. H. T. Jones. Her physician thinks she is threatened with Cerebral Spinal Meningitis. We hope, however, that the case may not prove so serious.

MISS MELLIE BURTON, of Jessamine, is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

THE closing exercises of Prof. Milton Elliott's school will be held at the Church here, on Thursday and Friday, of this week.

A LITTLE daughter of Mr. Clifton Shifflett's, met with a serious accident a few days ago, but we learn that her condition is favorable now, and that she will soon recover.

CHERRIES, strawberries and green peas, are plentiful here now. Ice cream and strawberries were enjoyed with a relish during the warm days of last week. The weather has been quite cool for a few days past.

MAY.

STANFORD & SOMERSET STAGES.

On and after the 1st of July next I will have control of and run both lines of Coaches between Stanford and Somerset. Thankful for past liberal Patronage, I hope to receive it again in the future. Comfortable Coaches, good horses, and careful drivers have been provided.

B. F. CAMDEN.

G. C. & W. F. Abraham,

BREEDERS AND SHIPPERS OF PURE POLAND CHINA HOGS, CRAB ORCHARD.

In offering these hogs to the public we submit the following information: They fatten at any age, grow to an enormous size, if properly treated, do not need any to handle, produce litters, and are every thing that a farmer could desire in a hog. (The testimony of some of the best hog-raters in the country.)

The hogs I put off, G. C. & W. F. Abraham are the best I ever handled; will fatten at any age, and grow large.

JOHN BAUGHMAN, JR.

This photo is also my experience.

United Abraham's Poland China Hogs and the Kentucky breed, sold by side, and found that the Poland China will fatten on less food than the other hog.

A. D. NEWLAND.

We could give a number of other testimonials but deem the above sufficient.

The following are our prices: Single pig, 3 months old, either sex, \$10. Two pigs, 3 to 4 months old, either sex, \$15. Three pigs, 3 to 4 months old, either sex, \$20. Four pigs, 3 to 4 months old, either sex, \$25. Five pigs, 3 to 4 months old, either sex, \$30. Six pigs, 3 to 4 months old, either sex, \$35. Seven pigs, 3 to 4 months old, either sex, \$40. Eight pigs, 3 to 4 months old, either sex, \$45. Nine pigs, 3 to 4 months old, either sex, \$50. Ten pigs, 3 to 4 months old, either sex, \$55.

Orders should invariably be accompanied by the Cash. Give us a trial, and if you find what we claim, send your pig back and get your money refunded. 215-2nd St. G. C. & W. F. ABRAHAM.

JOHN H. CRAIG,

MAIN STREET, STANFORD, KY.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

FANCY & STAPLE DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, WHITE GOODS

AND MILLINERY GOODS.

Having secured the services of Miss Lucy Butterfield, from the City of Louisville, to manage our Millinery Department, we shall offer to the Trade during the current season, a large and elegant Stock of Fashionable Millinery and Fancy Goods.

TERMS CASH.

Pay Cash for Goods, and save the Large Profits that you must pay, when buying on time, in order to

COVER INTEREST AND BAD DEBTS.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!

N. B. TEVIS

is now receiving the

LARGEST AND MOST

COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS

EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET—CONSISTING OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.,

Hosiery, Supenders, Gloves, Underwear, Scarfs, Neck Ties, Handkerchiefs, Linen and Paper Collars, &c.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes, Gum Shoes, Gum Overcoats, Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags, &c. &c.

Ladies' and Gent's Box-toed Boots and Shoes, Suits to Fit the Largest Man or Smallest Boy

ALL GOODS DIRECT FROM MANUFACTURERS.

AND WILL BE SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES FOR CASH.

N. B. Tevis' "Cash Clothing House,"

NORTH SIDE MAIN STREET, STANFORD, KY.

un. J. Stoddard Johnson, of the Yunnan,
e Chairman elected at the last meeting of
n Convention. Mr. J. W. Hopper, in the
sence of the regular Secretary, was ap-
ointed *pro tem*. The following

Our messenger is at hand, and will
bring a hastily written sketch, while the band
is playing a most charming piece.

very quietly and gently took possession of the pavement for an hour or two, and then went without further persuasion, to his little bed." This morning David and one George Drake, are missing.

Get a sample of our "Boston Harbor Gun-
der Tea." It is unmixed, unadultera-
ted, and undoubtedly the finest Tea ever
brought to Stamford.

| | |
|--------------------------|---------|
| Isbey-Coromon | \$1.10 |
| Isbey-Hye | \$1.60 |
| Isbey-Hill | \$2.00 |
| Holland-quarts-per case | \$10.00 |
| no-berry (best imported) | \$2.50 |
| no-Port (best imported) | \$7.00 |

Satisfaction Guaranteed.
 Right is all the same from this Park as others
 DEN. GIMMINS,
 Asst. Agent,
 35-40
 Park Hotel,
 Laurel Co., Ky.

will conduct the business at the old stand, on West
 Street, in Sta. City, Ky., and see each Agent in all
 matters pertaining thereto. The public patronage
 solicited. It will be the interest of all to give
 him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

HE CAN'T BE UNBOLD

